Office, Next door to County Treasurer's Office CAMDEN, S. C. DR. T. BERWICK LEGARE,

GRADUATE OF THE BALTIMORE COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY. OFFICE-DEKALB HOUSE. Entrance on Broad Street

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Office over store of Messrs. Baum Bros. Special attention given to the collection of claims. J. W. DEPASS, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND Trial Justice.

Trial Justice

usiness of all kinds promptly transacted. W. L. DEPASS, ATTORNEY AT LAW. CAMDEN, S. C.

Will practice in all the State and Federal jan29tf T. H. CLARKE, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

YTICAMDEN, S. C. AHES Office—That formerly occupied by Capt. J. M. Davis.

## **PHOTOGRAPHS**

Mr. W. S. Alexander being in Camden knew I was taking nothing from their on a short visit, will open his Gallery for lives, and that they each would go home the accommodation of his many friends and hardly missing me; so it was with no former patrons. He is prepared to take as fine Photographs as can be made in the Copying and enlarging also done in the

He has on hand a splendid assortment of Picture Frames, Chromos, etc., for sale at the lowest cash prices.

FREDERICK J. HAY, Architect and Builder, CAMDEN, S. C.,

Give him a call.

Will furnish plans and estimates for all kinds of buildings. Contracts taken at moderate figures, and promptly and carefully attended to. Orders left at the Campen Journal office will receive immediate attention.

JOHN C. WOLST, PLAIN, ORNAMENTAL,

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Riddle's

LANCASTER C. H., S. C. Having purchased the Hotel formerly occupied by Mr. Jones Crockett, situated on Main street, I am prepared to receive transient and permanent boarders.

boarders.
Good accommodations at reasonable rates.
Stables and Lots free to drovers.
J. M. RIDDLE.

Be Sure to Stop at the Latham House, CAMDEN, S. C. (TRANSIENT BOARD, \$2.00 PER DAY.)

--:0:-Ample accommodations. Tables supplied with the best the Markets afford. Every attention paid to the comfort of Guests. depot free of charge. Passengers, without heavy baggage, will be conveyed to and from any part of the town, not above De-

class Bar, which is located separately from the house, and orderly kept.

Conveyances supplied to guests on

liberal terms, either for city or country use. jan8-ly 8. B. LATHAM, Proprietor.

# Watches 83 to \$7. Revolvers \$2.50. Over 100 latest Noveltles Ag'ts wanted. So. Supply Ca. Nashvilla, Tenn. BOOTS, SHOES, &C.

west of the postoffice, where he is prepared and durable manner all jobs that may be Carey's chickens skim restlessly over given him. He will also make or repair harness, or in fact anything else in his line. He only solicits a call.

ISAAC YOUNG. Aug: 6-tf

S. WOLFE. CHEAP DRY GOODS STORE. ALSO.

Also, rags, wool, tallow, beeswax, old iron, guidly. The deck is my faverite seat, and find the void deeper when it had

Water-Purifying Chain Pump Acknowledged to be superior to any other pump known. No valves to get out of or der. Bucket and chains made of galvanized maleable iron. The foulest water himself on a low camp stool beside her, made pure by the use of this pump. 10 folding the wrap over the two. 'I never feet or less, \$10; each additional foot, 50 saw so rough a sea as this all the way cents. This pump may be examined at the from Honolulu to San Francisco,' said Latham House. LATHM & PERKINS.

July 23.5m

# The Camden Sournal.



VOLUME XXXVII.

NOW.

While you be dreaming on, The others have buckled their armor

And forth to the field have gone;

Each man has some part to play,

The past and the future are nothing

In the face of the stern to-day.

Rise from your dreams of the future,

Of gaining some hard fought field,

A place in the rank awaits you,

Of storming some airy fortress, Or bidding some giant yield; Your future has deeds of glory,

Of honor (God grant it may !)

But your arm will never be stronger

Nor the need so great as to-day.

Rise! if the past detains you; Her sunshine and storms forget;

No chains so unworthy to hold you

Sad or bright, she is lifeless ever,

Gast her phantom arms away

Nor look back save to learn the lesson

Rise! for the day is passing; The low sound that you scarcely hear,

As those of a vain regret;

Of a nobler strife to-day.

Is the enemy marching to battle-

Stay not to sharpen yorr weapons
Or the hour will strike at last.
When from dreams of coming battle,

A Middle-aged Love Story.

They had come, a little group of

riendly faces, to watch me off, with wa-

ving handkerchiefs and kindly good-bys;

and I stood on the stern, nodding and

waving back, till the steamer swept

prayers that the great sea might be

gentle with me; I knew they would

watch the weather, and look for the tele-

gram of the arrival of our ship; yet I

knew I was taking nothing from their

During most of the passage I was just

I saw the shining nautiluses float by,

She won her way at once into my

look at my native shores.

and full across the water.

lively retort.

"pet her," as she said.

whole shipboard.

through life alone.

'But you need something over you,'

Rough P cried Miss Arm ur. I am

persisted the New Zerlander, going

lazily-mounting waves.

est of kin.

down the river out of their sight,

Adelade Anne Proctor.

You may wake to find it past.

Arise, for the fee is here.

Rise! For the day is passing

CAMDEN, S. C., DECEMBER 19, 1878.

and never too cold. In fact, we never quite old enough to be her father!" think of the weather. And the soil is the most fertile in the world.'

'Pity it is such an out of-the-way me. part of the earth that no body can live there,' said Miss Armour.

'Beg your pardon, miss; there are tall figure earnestly forward.

and laughed.

'Oh, so you are the people, and wis heart of the universe?"

'We dig gold for one thing, and raise his life. sheep for another-millions and millions of them. From thirty to forty vessels are constantly plying to England with the tallow and pressed wool.

What do you do with all that mutton?' asked Rosa, looking idly at the light in the speaker's eyes. 'We use what we can,' was the reply, and sometimes, I am sorry to say, we bury the flesh-not usually; but some agine the slow dying of hope and extimes an order. will come to one farmer

for a thousand sheep, if you please; and all he can do is to clip of the wool, get out the fat and bury the carcasses.' Just then along came the ship's surgeon, a blonde youth in uniform, with his hair parted in the middle.

be fired off at the bow; will you come and see it done ?" Miss Armour started upat once, turn-I knew that I should have their ing the same half confiding glance and ready smile upon him she had been giv

> 'I am going to leave my rug with you; I shall come back, said she, beaming blamed you. I never meant you to see as she lowered herself within my reach. over her shoulder upon me as she took me again; but the temptation to feel I got a tight grip of her tail on my left the surgeon's arm and went away.

The New Zealander looked after her, pilot put off from us, and took the last wrap in another fold across his knees. did not succeed, and finally got up and went away. Of course it was not worth comfortably sea-sick, so I sat all the dayhis while to make himself agreeable to a long to a chair on deck, watching the middle-aged woman in hood and waterwhite caps on the purple and green proof. So I sat and looked at the like and blue waves that mounted and fell, down and up, away out to the horizon. ness of a lake among the clouds, and tried to decide whether I had better sinking back in his chair again, and take oat meal gruel or biscuit tea for my looking at me eagerly. 'What did you and now and then a whale, or a shoal of porpoises, or a sail, speeding white supper; wondering the while, half un- say?" consciously, about the old chord in my memory that was always being struck by I saw many good other things nearer by; for 1 didn't jut my eyes in my lander's voice.

pocket along with my short-sighted After an hour or so the gun w glasses; and nobody was very likely to mind a middle aged woman in hood and sea-wind in her hair, and its freshness The first thing I saw was a young girl, with dark eyes and brown hair that in her pretty pink cheeks.

'I've come as I said,' she murmured, rippled itself into a tangle of rough curls when she took off her net. She was not very pretty, nor so very bril- up, as though she had got where she love. liant; but there was a piquant charm best loved to be, just such a smile as she By the end of the second day, everybody, from the captain to the ship's lasted; and we middle-aged people have the earth with his pain. surgeon, and from the cabin boy, was learned to warm ourselves in any chance eager to show her attention; and every. ray of sunlight, without stopping to body was met with the same smile and consider whether it is likely to be per-

This time the bit of sunshine did not heart by the kindly thought that led stay long, for there came up an artist her to bring me little relishes from the with his sketch book; and when Miss to soothe my forchead with bay water graphic pencilings of the captain and ber second thought like me for a baland gentle touches of her shapely brown the quartermaster, and the seasick occu- last, hands, where a great emerald glittered, encircled by diamonds. Very soon she throw the lead; and so he bore her off, got into the habit of drawing her rug to find out with her own eyes whether beside my chair, and sitting on the we were actually going at the rate of by no means do anything so sensational beside my chair, and sitting on the thirteen knots, or only twelve and a and conspicuous.

But bless your heart! I might as

half This is how it happened that my That was how the days went. The fond as we had been of each other, we for the whole twenty years. The tips of her brown curls were were getting impatient to port.

Miss Armour, during the whole voylighter than the rest; and here and age, had kept on as she began, beguil- derly. The undersigned respectfully informs his her, as though the sun were shining in ing every one with her trick of lip and The next day we came into port, with friends and the public generally that he may still be found at his shop, one door these gleams of sunshine through my the string of a kite. Well, they had There was a flurry of good-bys a hoist. the water, thinking these thoughts about fades, I had no doubt she would be as fro. Rosa, and having her soft presence alone easily forgotten, or only as a midsum. Among the rest was an instant's nestfor green and dry cow hides, sheep, fox, otter, mink, raccoon and rabbit skins. replied Rosa, turning p her eyes lan-

if I can only have an excuse to sit on it. gone out. To the very last day. Rosa kept her place by my chair; and to the very last

An so I looked at him to see if he was, when suddenly he turned upon

'At least you might have written, Agatha Wells !' said he sharply. I started, as you may think, to

several English towns of thirty thousand my own name spoken so familiarly by a inhabitants each, and we never think of stranger; when, locking again, behold ! ourselves as being out-of-the-way, but I saw beneath the branze, and under rather feel sorry for those who live so wrinkles and behind the beard, a face far off,' returned the other, bending his that twenty years before was the dearest in the world to me the face of Rosa leaned her pretty hand towards Duncan Ashley. We parted one day took my fancy was the snarling of some Stripes, the younger battling for the ing into it. The mouth of the Truckee kim in a confiding attitude of interest, expecting to meet the next; but that evening he was called away, and wrote instead of coming. In a letter he said, dom is going to die with you,' said she. what he said before with his eyes-yes, But what do you do out there in the those same beautiful eyes-that I was the choice of his heart and the desire of

> 'Answer me,' said he, 'I cannot wait till I see you.'

So I answered-a long, foolish letter, though there was no need of writing; for he bad read all I could say long before, with those eyes of his. Then I watched and waited for him; but never saw him or heard one word more. If you are young, you can impectation. And if you are old you know how such things can be lived over, and hidden in secret graves.

But now as though the graves had been opened, and the judgment set, came this sudden reproschful question up from the buried past. I fairly 'Miss Armour,' said be, 'the gun is to caught my breath, as I turned back my eyes, and looked him in the face

'Forgive me,' said he directly, in a gentler tone, "I did not mean to speak. You brought it out with your eyes; that questioning turn was so familiar. Of course you were right, and I never myself beside you, only to be in the hand, and with my buck-bafted pensoothing charm of your presence, was knife in the other, I commenced spurrtried to console himself by drawing his too great. It has been a blessing that ing her forward. I'll be shot if ever a I shall carry with me all the rest of my

> He was rising to go away, But I put out my hand.

'I did write, Duncan Ashley,' said I; 'the letter must have gone wrong.' 'You did! you wrote!' he cried

There was only one thing I could say; and I said that, I answered, blusha certain musical ring in the New Zea- ing as though I had just written the letter.

A middle-aged woman in hood and fired; and presently Miss Armour came | waterproof! But, dear me! it was only | dants into an inextricable gulf of ruio. back, with the disorder of the strong my face was middle-aged, after all; my But although she by means of her And as for Duncan's face, the marks of care and thought and time fell off, ly condition if it were not for wodropping at my feet again, and smiling leaving it only the eternal youth of

It was the old story of a lost letabout her that attracted half the pas- would have given to the stokers down ter, and the older story of a proud man sengers before the first day was over. in the engine room, or to the ship's cat. believing himself to be rejected and But it was lovely to look upon while it humiliated, and fleeing to the ends of

'Twenty precious years of my wasted!' said my New Zealander. We will not be separated another day while we both live. There is a clergyman among our passengers; and we will be married this very hour.

This was so like his headlong detable to tempt my sickly appetite, and Armour had sufficiently admired his cisions! Certainly he did need a so-

license or something And I would

well have tried to wipe up the Atlantic man be without woman is a question quiet corner came to be the centre of passengers read and paced the deck, with my pocket-handkerchief. He was Persons stopping at the Latham quiet corner came to be the centre of the played games and guessed riddles, and so grieved, and so impatient (and, in-It seemed this young girl, Rose Ar- steady and firm at the wheel; the sailors twenty years is long enough for an enmour, was an only child and an orphan, ran up and down about the rigging like gagement,) that I finally dropped of my Kalb street, at 25 cents.

Connected with the house is a first going to an uncle in Germany, her near-"Dear heart! I hope her uncle will be tying, drawing up and letting down. married before eight bells that very wise as well as loving," said I to my- Thus at last we had come safely almost morning-ring and all. Duncan proself very often; for she seemed too fra- to our desired haven; with fair sailing, duced it from a small casket, where he sen very once, for she estated too had we were just one day out from port, and had carried it in his waistcoat pocket

'I never could bear to put the little thing away,' said he, looking at it ten-

fingers, and watching a flock of Mother nothing better to do just then; and ing of trunks, a welcoming of friends when she had faded out as the rainbow on the shore, and a glad burrying to and was wrecked off Formosa, and badly

be a solitary warm-hearted man like and a little cling of her hand in mine, Zealander.—of course there was a New the New Zealander. To tell the truth, the vanishing of a smile, and she was Zealander, or an Australian on our boat. I was a little sorry for him. Evidently, gone, like the flash of a fire-fly, out of Zealander, or an Australian on our boat.
You are very lovely, Miss Armour, said he. 'Let me bring you a chair.'

You are bring you a chair.' Thank you; I prefer to sit here on confidence that had never been his. So daily blessing of two middle-aged my rug and have Miss Wells pet me,' I was afraid be would miss the little hearts, whose way to each other she un-

A Mare Jumps Twenty-Three Feet.

On Friday night the sorrell mare the New Zealander kept his place by Maud and a two-year old bay mare, her, when no one younger stepped in to owned by Mr. George Leiper, of Leiptake her off, which was sure to be ersville, Chester county, broke loose pretty often. Then, he always quietly from their pasture and got upon the went away himself, with a kind of grave Philadeldhia, Wilmington & Baltimore regret on his face. On this last morn- Railroad track at Eddystone. An up be, looking upon the centle smell of the ling. Miss Armour had just left us along freight train overtook them near Patterwith a young lawyer, to drop oranges son's culvert, just below Crum Creek. and lemons among the strerage passen. The colt was killed this side of the cul-Sure the ocean is as smooth as a mill gers, when I noticed the New Zerlan- vert. The mare Mand jumped the cul-W. C. Young, having opened a shop on Bron's Street, one door below R. J. McCreight & Sore.

Gin Factory, in Mr. G. S. Douglas' old store, He spectfully solicits the patronage of the public.

We have never such males on that as giasses.

We have never such males on that as giasses.

Colonel Crockett.

"I never but once, said the Colonel, was in what I call a genuine quandary, this place on last Wednesday while bears. I soon found that I might as the centre, in bold characters, was the fore, or expect to see again. well undertake to climb up the greasiest inscription, 'God knows who was right.' part of a rainbow as to get back—the That old man there erected a platform hole in tree being so large, and its sides so smooth and slippery from the rain. whole American people, both North and Now this was a real, genuine, regular South, to stand upon. And upon this quandary. If so be I was to shout, it platform to-day, Col. Byrd, (advancing would have been doubtful whether they toward him), forgetting the past, allow would hear me at the settlement, and me to shake you by the hand as a if they did hear me, the story would brother.' Col. Byrd here arose and if they did hear me, the story would ruin my election; for they were a qual- advanced to meet him, and the two ity too cute to vote for a man that ventured into a place that he couldn't get himself out of. Well, now, while I was calculating whether it was best to shout for help, or to wait in the hole until after election, I heard a kind of grumbling and growling overhead; and looking up, I saw the old bear coming down stern foremost upon me. My motto is always 'go ahead !' and as soon member of Congress rose quicker in the world than I did! She took me out

#### Under a Spell.

Life.

in the shake of lamb's tail."-Frontier

The following school boy's composition has fallen into our hands, and we print it for the amusement of our younger readers. It was evidently written under a spell :

Woman, the fairest and most perfect of God's creation, was the means through the sement of planning man the woblest work of God God and his descentemptation ruined man,—ye would be our helpless and loneman's cheery smiles and comforting presence, Our world would then truly be "A world of weeping and of woe. Women are gifted by the Almighty to relieve man's loneliness, and are as blessed help-meets to him in time of trouble and affliction. She is a ministering angel sent by God to minister to the wants of the guilty sons of a fallen race. Some say that women are not calculated to fill places of honor and trust, but we see this nowhere verified in the past history of the world. Women have ruled the mightiest empires with better ability than ever shown by man, and if her mental abilities are not so great, if her strength of resolution and power of will are not so great as man's then, why does she acquit herself so since the Indians made a raid into the out of the horses hind legs and took the bonorably whenever tried? We answer because she never if ever receives the education man does and for this Two of his boys got on a horse and at- up to my shoulders, and the mud got reason superior to him. What would too hard for me, but if treated right and

A Professional Tiger-Slayer. D'Harnacourt, the great professional tiger-slayer, who is employed by Great death, pursued her brutal captors. in Britain, through the government of company with six or seven of his neigh-Singapore, to exercise his specialty, is a bors. At last accounts he had followed native of the United States, though of the Indian trail for two hundred miles French extraction. His father having westward from Kansas City. Part of been taken prisoner while with Napoleon | the little party of men who had started in the Mcscow campaign, he was sent to with him in pursuit had returned. Siberia, whence he escaped and came to Grave fears are entertained that the this country. The son was born on the plains of the far West, and early became a bunter, ranging in search of game over an immense territory. Desirous to see the world, he went to sea; treated by the natives of that island Rosa, and having her soit presence alone to call Uia Laydown. What a change! A few years ago to myself a few moments. Not many, mer's day dream, by all, unless it might ling of Miss Armour's lips on my check visit Singapore, where he got his call the white members of the General Assembly and a little clips of her head in mine. An English captain induced him to the trouble of a journey to Africa.

Delaware county, having a record of will make or repair

Boots, Shoes, Harness &c., sweep on the Atlantic, but only the Boots, Shoes, Harness &c., sweep on the Atlantic, but only the Records In New Zea
Boots, Shoes, Harness &c., sweep on the Atlantic, but only the Records In New Zea
Brooks, Shoes, Harness &c., sweep on the Atlantic, but only the Records In New Zea
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Brooks, Shoes, Harness &c., sweep on the Atlantic In New Zea
Brooks, Shoes, Harness &c., sweep on the outdone in sang freid, poured the flu d. do." - Virginia City Chronicle. BOOLS, PHOUS, HATTHESS &C., sweep on the Atlantic, our only the grocer's head, and, having thus colear. More but the rich can read their title mind of the wretches during the two clear. Most of them have put it in years preceding the conclusion of their was in the till and departed.

None but the rich can read their title mind of the wretches during the two clear. Most of them have put it in their wife's name.

In Now Zea- land, having thus colear. Most of them have put it in their wife's name. The state of week—Reading the conclusion of their was in the till and departed.

NUMBER 23.

Bridging the Bloody Chasm. A touching scene was witnessed at long enough, broad enough for the brave soldiers joined hands amid the deafening applause of the spectators .-Sparta, Ga., Index.

#### Punishment for Crime.

Ex-Governor Seymour believes that. as nothing can be worse than our present laws for the punishment of crime, there is no harm in trying new plans. He advocates, in Harper's Magazine, the empowering of judges to impose "punishments other than sending the offenders to common schools of vice." While Governor he learned that the suffering for crime generally fell not so much on the offender as on his family, and he was led to fancy the following as an appropriate title for the criminal laws: "Acts to Punish Wives and Children of Criminals." Punishments ought not to be restricted to fines and his plan : "There is no danger in givtheir youthful companions.

#### Kidnapped by Savages.

A correspondent of the Elmira Advertiser relates the following: George Simons a well known resident of To- it frightened a huggy, and it started wando township, and at one time an to run off with the horse, they ran over employee of the Pennsylvania and New a lamp post and knocked the sidewalk York Canal and Railroad Company, down, and upset a little baby who was went West last spring to prepare a home carrying its mother in her arms, and for himself and family. His wife with struck some apples, and knocked all the their four children, joined him in the apple women out of the peanut stand summer. He had settled within four and then they went down the lightning miles of Kansas city, Mo. A short time like a street, and knocked three spokes neighborhood, destroyed his crops and hide of the wheel, and I fell out and burned the buildings he had erected. run a mud puddle into my head clear tempted to escape. The savages shot full of my mouth and ears and eyes, the horse, and in the fall the arm of and I'll never get over it, and it's awful, one of the lade was broken. However, ain't it? used well she is truly "Heaven's last all succeeded in getting away except and best gift to man."—Exchange. Dora Simons, a girl of eleven years, whom the Indians captured and carried away with them. The agonized father, fearing for hear a fate far worse than remnant of the number have been captured and killed by the savages.

#### The Champion.

"The laziest duffer I ever seed," remarked Jim Blodgers, "were a man that the boys used to call Old Laydown. for tigers. D'Harnacourt is saving He b'longed to the same sekr't society appeared in that body like white spots money to go to Algeria, where he will be as me, and we paid him \$10 a week on the dark ground of a "polka cravat." desirous to rival Girard. The American he had injured his shins by walkin' up cals, 3—with every indication that one Gaul is said to be not only fearless, but agin a cobweb. Fact. Lazy? You of the latter will lose his seat, he not reckless, and has had many desperate encounters, from which good luck alone has delivered him. He is inclined to We weren't to be catched this time on old order of things will never exist in intemperance also, and it is not unlike. benefits. Said he had fainted from loss South Carolina again while the sun ly that some tiger will ere long hunt of blood. Doctor examined him and rises and sets .- Columbia Register. him with fatal success, and save him found a musquito bite under his left the trouble of a journey to Africa. comfortably. He used to lure a small barous State in the Union. When she A gentleman entered a grocery store boy in warm weather to hold his straw finds one of her citizens guilty of murat North Vernon, Ind., the other day for him while he sucked his sherry der, she does not execute him at once, and asked for a gallon of molasses. Hav- cobbler Axed me one day if there as in other civilized communities, but ing drawn it, the store-keeper asled werent some cheap way of working a sends him to the penitentiary for two him what he would take it home u, tooth brush by machinery. Said he years, and at the expiration of that "In my hat," promptly replied the cas wished he could eat without working time hangs long. It has always been tomer, calmly holding out a new sik his jaws-'feared they'd wear out too thought that the death penalty was the hat, into which the grocer, not to se soon. Fact. Well, I don't mind if I most severe that could be inflicted, but

ADVERTISING RATES. 1 col. TIME. 1 in. 1 col. \$15 00 1 week,\$1 00 \$5 00 \$9 00 7 50 9 00 10 50 12 25 15 25 3 60 3 50 4 00 4 50 12 50 13 25 40 00 17 00 19 00 6 50 32 00 7 50 8 50 84 00 24 00 30 00 59 00 105 00 68 00 120 00 10 25 35 00 Transient advertisements must be accom-nied with the cash to insure insertion.

A Lake Covered with Ducks.

Many of our readers, says the Reno (Nev.) Journal, have often heard of It was during my electioneering for Judge Marks was speaking. Referring Duck Lake. We saw it for the first Congress, at which time I strolled to the war he said: "I see before me time last Sunday. It is situated just west about in the woods so particularly pessing allant friend, Col. Byrd. During of the Pyramid lake Indian reservation, tered by politics that I forgot my rifle. the late unhappy rebellion he was on and immediately south of the Pyramid Any man may forget his rifle, you one side, fighting for what he thought lake, the two being divided by a strip know; but it isn't every man who can to be right; I was on the other, fight- of land something over half a mile in make amends for his forgetfulness by ing for what I thought to be right. width. They have no connection with his faculties. I guess. It chanced that This calls to my mind an old man in each other unless subterranean, and I was strolling along, considerably deep | Virginia who had two boys. The elder passing cutirely around the lake, we in congressionals; the first thing that fell marching beneath the Stars and could see no other body of water flowyoung bears, which proceded from the Lost Cause. After the war the old was a mile off, but it splits, one part hollow of a tree; but I soon found that man gathered up their bones, brought going into Pyramid and the other go-I could not reach the cubs with my them home and laid them side by side ing into Mud lake to the right and only hands, co I went feet foremost to see if in one grave. Above them he erected separated from Pyramid by a range of I could draw them up by the toes. I a single shaft, on one side of which mountains. Duck lake, we should hung on the top of the hole, straining was inscribed, Sacred to the memory judge, was a body of water two miles with all might to reach them, until at of my eldest son who fell fighting for wide and five in length. It derives its last my hands slipped, and down I went the stars and Stripes.' On the opposite name from the ducks, which make it more than twenty feet to the bottom of side was inscribed, Sacred to the mem their headquarters. Its surface, the that hole, and there I found myself al- ory of my youngest son who fell fight- day we saw it, was almost entirely covmost hip deep in a family of fine young ing for the Lost Cause.' Higher up in ered. Such a sight we never saw be-

#### Josh Billings' Philosophy.

I have objecthun to a mans parting his hair in the middle, but I shall always insist upon his finishing up the job bi wearing a short gown and a pettikoat.

I respekt a corpse, but a ded and alive man i despize for the space ov one minitt, and pity him for another minitt and then forget him for evermore-

Det iz bondage into which a man sells himself and pays 7 per cent for the privilege.

Thar iz such a thing az too much energy. I haz seen those like a young hound in the chase they git away shead the fox. The fust thing that presents itself to

our conshience is the truth; we lie upon reflexshun. There are a great menny roads that

ead to Heaven, but after you get there, only one gateway to enter. An old legend asserts that the great Gothic cathedral of Cclogne, of which the devil, it says, furnished the plan

will never be completed. The great advances toward completion which have imprisonments, he thinks, but this is been made during the past forty years the nearest that he comes to explaining bave unsettled somewhat the old belief in the legend. This, however, has of ing magistrates the power over habitual late been revived by the assertion, of offenders which parents and guardians Prof. Helm of the University of Zuhave over minors-that of making them | rich, that the blocks of stone, taken ing them up; and, in case of children, pioyed for the foundation and pillars, having them chastised rather than sent are fast undergoing a chemical decomto jails. There is a reason to fear that position, and that probably before this this punishment will be used too often century closes the edifice may fall to or too harshly. It would rarely be ap- the ground. Another fact which has plied, but should not be made illegal, as excited superstition is that the new it would give magistrates great control, clock, constructed from the cannon taand would do much to put an end to ken from the French, has not been in the bravado and swagger of disorderly working order for a year, and that all boys which are so much admired by efforts hitherto to render it serviceable have proved abortive.

# How She Saw the Runaway.

"Oh, it was a terrible runaway! You see an umbrella was carrying a man and

### Bill Arp on Steers.

I never liked steers as a model of blooded stock, nor as a motive power, but my nabor Freeman says they make the best plow nags in the world, that they go slow, but they'll go all day constant and keep the furrer and never break nothin' nor run away, and if they plow up a yaller jacket's nest and get stung all over, it only peertens 'em up a little-nothin more. But it seems that nothin in the world would be more monotonous than to foller 'em around. I'd ruther work a mule any time and have him run away or kick the back band in the top of a tree once or twice in a while. Wouldn't you?

#### "They are But Seven."

What a change! A few years ago

Vermont is, by law, the most bar-Vermont adds two years in the peni-